



Class Officer Election Slated

Class officers' election will be held May 5 from 8:30 a.m. until 5:30 p.m. in front of Lanier.

The following are the candidates for office:

Sophomore President: Kathy Fain, Nancy Harris, Tim Walker; Vice President: Susie Powell, Wanda Manning.

Secretary-Treasurer: Peggy Harris.

Male Representative to Honor Council: Bert Brown, Gene Kelly;

Female Representative to Honor Council: Julia Dorminey, Marilyn Platz;

Junior President: Keith Biggs, Faye Ford, Becky Knighton; Vice President: Gail Stanford, Bobby Story;

Secretary-Treasurer: Channie Knight, Bertha West; Male Representative to Honor Council: Bill Ferrell;

Female Representative to Honor Council: Jay Davis, Vikki Marvell.

Senior President: Debby Barlow, Sharon Zeagler; Vice-

Cont. on Page 2

Dances- Concerts To Be Voted On

When you go to vote for class officers next Wednesday, May 5, you will be given a Concert-Dance Entertainment form to help determine what you as a student would like to see here at Georgia College. We urge you to fill out one of these forms as it will help determine the future of our Concert-Dance entertainment. There are 2 categories, dances and concerts. Next to each item in these categories, there are examples which we, the committee feel represent each item in the categories. Please do not confuse the two categories. Remember, for a dance we need music to dance by. Please check 2 items under each category (Dances and Concerts). There will be a space provided in which you may suggest a band for each. The Student Activities Committee consists of the following: Tim Walker-chairman; Linda Adamson; Debra Barrineau; Neil Dyer; Howard Ertzberger; Pat Flair; Rick Long; Harold Pierce; Susie Powell; Bobby Story; and Jef Walker.

PeoplesPeace TreatyAttacked GC Readies

For Walkathon

The Washington-based American Youth for a Just Peace (AYJP) has called the "People's Peace Treaty," drawn up by the National Student Association (NSA) and three student groups in Vietnam last year, "a disguised formula... which undercuts the efforts to achieve a just peace."

"The pitiful fact about the (treaty) is that it embodies the double fault of representing a miniscule minority in America bidding for dictatorial power, on behalf of a miniscule minority in North Vietnam which already exercises dictatorial control," the AYJP charges.

Headed by Charles J. Stephens, AYJP claims in its four-page "analysis of a political fraud" that NSA has no authority to speak for seven million American college students when it "lists only 535 affiliate memberships."

While NSA claims that it worked out the treaty's terms with the South Vietnam National Student Union, AYMP says the South's four student unions have never merged. "One NSA delegate allegedly contacted a few representatives of the Saigon Union," AYMP says. "But NSA has produced no evidence that any of these representatives endorsed the 'treaty.'"

AYJP's arguments to the treaty's nine articles are summarized as follows:

Article I calls for date for the "immediate and total withdrawal from Vietnam" of

American forces. AYJP says it fails to provide for a similar withdrawal of North Vietnam's 400,000 forces that have crossed its borders.

Article II provides for "discussions to secure the release of all American prisoners." AYJP calls it "political blackmail," and wonders why the North would free the POWs in exchange for a prior American withdrawal.

Article III calls for an "immediate ceasefire" between the US and the "Provisional Revolutionary Government" (PRG) in the South (the Vietcong).

AYJP asks, "What kind of ceasefire will there be if there is no ceasefire between the principal antagonists?"

Article IV provides for discussing procedures for insuring the safe withdrawal of US troops. AYJP points out that it requires the US and Vietcong to merely "enter discussions on the procedures"—not guarantee such procedures.

Article V requires the US to "pledge to end the imposition of Thieu-Ky-Khiem on the People of South Vietnam." AYMP counters with the fact that the 1967 democratic elections which brought in the Thieu government were internationally observed.

Article VI provides for an interim "provisional government to organize democratic

elections." AYJP asks what the need for a provisional government is with a democratically elected government already in office. Granting such a need it asks "which Vietnamese will 'pledge to form' a provisional government? The (Vietcong) led by Hanoi?"

Article VII pledges both sides to "enter discussions of procedures to guarantee the safety and political freedom" of South Vietnamese who have backed the US and Thieu government. AYJP replies that "discussions" are not enough.

Article VIII provides that both sides "respect the independence, peace and neutrality of Laos and Cambodia." AYJP reminds students that North Vietnam has "consistently and massively violated" their peace and neutrality.

Article IX pledges both sides to "end the war and resolve all other questions in the spirit of self-determination and mutual respect" of Vietnam's freedom and independence. AYJP reclass that the US and South's proposals on these issues "have been rejected by Hanoi and its

Cont. on Page 2

Once again G.C. Students will try to test their physical endurance by walking for Cancer. The Walkathon that originated last year will again take place this year on May 8 with all proceeds going to cancer.

The route to be taken totals 25 miles and for the benefit of the intrepid walkers, Gatorade will be provided along the way.

The walkers will leave the Clark Street Parking lot and proceed along the designated route. Incidentally the route to be taken is the same one William T. Sherman took on his famed stroll through Georgia. Lunch will be served at the Cobb Plantation where Sherman himself dined on April 19, 1864. He repaid the hospitality shown him there by burning the house to the ground when he found out that Cobb was a general in the Confederate Army.

The people planning to walk can obtain pledge cards from Mr. Shadwell and others. Pledges are made on amount the pledge wishes to pay per mile. The pledges are collected on the basis of the pledge made and the distance the walker

Cont. on Page 2

Student Activities Entertainment

Check One In Each Category

1. Freshman _____ Sophomore _____ Junior _____ Senior _____

2. Day Student _____ Dorm Student _____

TYPE OF ENTERTAINMENT (Check 2 in each)

DANCE

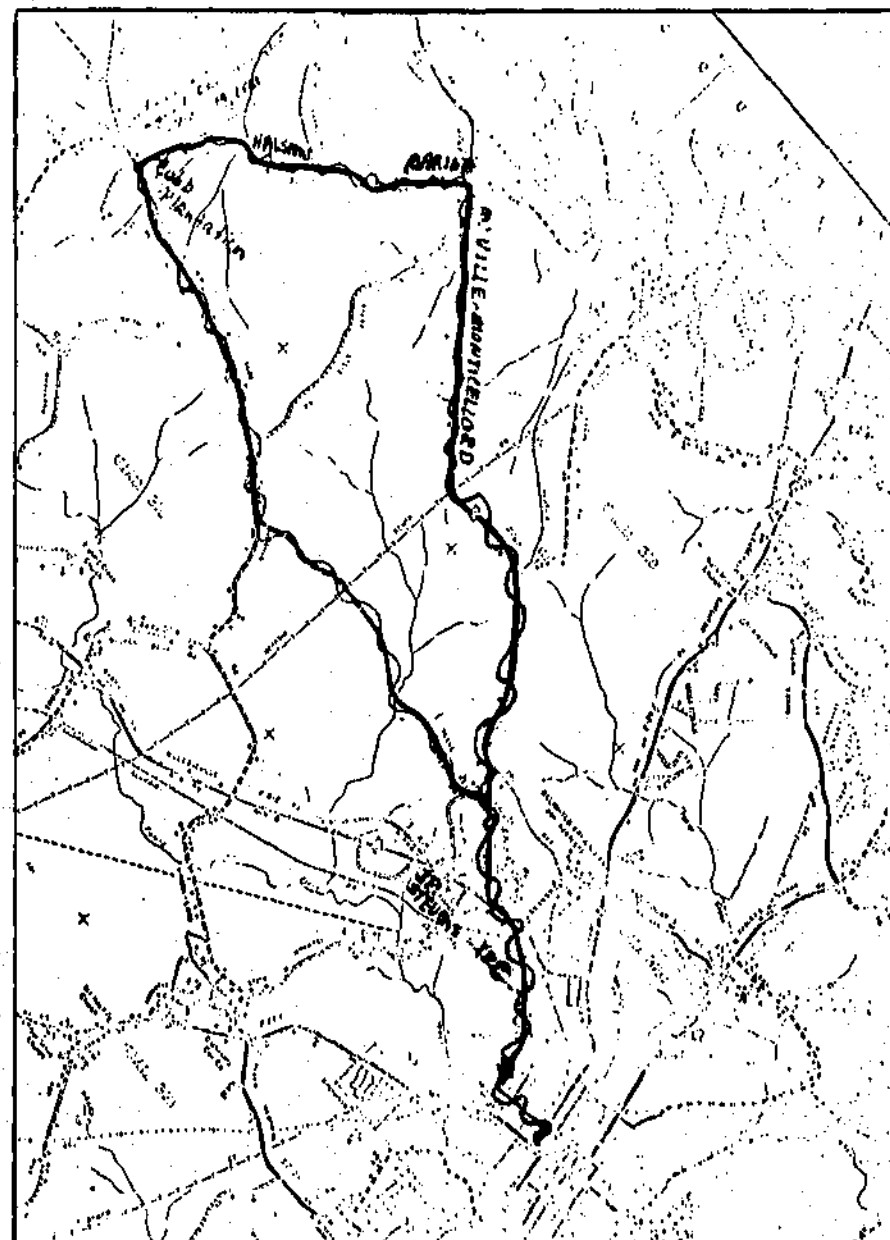
_____ Hard Rock (Bloodrock, Allman Brothers)
_____ Folk Rock (Crosby, Stills, Nash, Yount)
_____ Soul (Jackson Five, Supremes)
_____ Blues (B.B. King)

CONCERT

_____ Folk Rock (Crosby, Stills, Nash, Young)
_____ Top 40 (Carpenters, Cowsills)
_____ Folk (Joan Baez, Judy Collins)
_____ Soul (Jackson Five, Supremes)

OTHERS: _____

(This is a sample of what you will be given on Wednesday, May 5.)





by Rick Mitz

Take Her, She's Yours

I'd like to share a friend of mine with you. In fact, I'd like to give her to you. She's one of those Old Friends From High School you know the one I mean: the homely girl who had a "secret crush" on the captain of the football team that she secretly told everyone about; the girl who year after year tried out for cheerleading and never even made it to semi-semi-finals; the girl who was nominated for secretary of the student council as a joke and thought it was for real; the girl who always ended up at Prom with a short, bespectacled boy from a school across the city. You know her. We all know her. And she always seems to pop up.

Mine is named S. Naomi Gurgle, a pseudo-super girl, who's loud, clumsy, obtuse, but kind, considerate, very funny, and, after five minutes, boring.

The kind of a girl you can have a real meaningful love-hate relationship with.

As fate would have it, S. Naomi and I went to the same college, and we've been true-blue, steadfast friends ever since. Occasionally.

S. goes through these phases. She majored in theatre ("I live for Art."); fell in love with my roommate Arthur Feinberg ("I live for Art."); dropped out of school, ran away to Montana, came back, re-enrolled, majored in Physical Education ("I dig physics, man."); switched to Humanities ("So I can learn to be human."); and dropped out again and became a hippie, the kind of flower child who turns golf greens into crabgrass. She hangs out a lot at the city dump "Where I read Thoreau-or is it Rousseau? Aw, what's the diff?"

But with all my mixed feelings about S., her off-beat human humor makes her a fresh breath of Sen-Sen in an otherwise bad breath world.

It was just last week. There was an earth/shattering knock on my door at 3:30 in the morning.

"I'm back man!" she hooted, hurling her super-gargoyle body into my quavering living room.

"Where have you been, S.?" I felt compelled to ask.

"All over. Lemme tell you, kiddo, I skipped on over to Montana and got this job there in this short-order place. The men there were terrible--like awful."

"You mean they tried to make advances?"

"That's just it. They didn't." And then she burst into peals of giggling Gurgle giggles.

I knew right then that S. Naomi (The S., incidentally, stands for Sumptuous, she once told me.) hadn't changed a bit. On the inside she was still the same effervescent flower-sack; on the outside she still looked like an overly animated amazon.

"Don't you think my clothes fit my personality?" she asked. I had to agree.

She was wearing brown bell bottoms--"that bell at my bottom." In them she looked like a mud-colored Liberty Bell. Across her upper torso--if it can be called that--was an American flag shirt with 48 stars. When I asked Old S. about that, she merely shrugged and said: "Man, I refuse to recognize Hawaii and Alaska. Like they're Unconstitutional."

And it wouldn't have been at all like S. Naomi if she hadn't begun telling me about her new-found Philosophies of Life--not until she lit one of those new cigarettes made out of lettuce ("Got any Roquefort dressing, man?") and plopped her bouncing bod on my Salvation Army couch ("Oooh. Neodepression. Love it.")

And then the tirade began and Hurricane Sumptuous erupted. "I used to believe in love, love, love and nothing but. Now I'm hung up--hassled and pre-empted day in and day out like a real wow, man--on paper clips, paper clips, paper clips." She pulled a large paper clip from a star-shaped pocket on the left side of her Old Glory.

"See this thing, lover? Well, it's life personified. It represents the dogs running in the streets searching out that groovy hydrant. It's the lovers on their boss beaches at night. Oooh--it's the vitamins I took as a child. This funky-wunky paper clip goes round and round--but it has the good Freudian--with shades of Adler, natch--common sense to stop at both ends. To me, it is the most important thing about life because, why don't you see, Child, it is Life. Without it I would die and the world would all fall down with me. You know? Get it?" And then she started to cry.

"Don't cry, S.," I said. "I have the utmost respect for paper clips. Really I do. I mean, whenever I want to attach two pieces of paper together, I think to myself, I'd much rather use a paper clip than Scotch tape or a stapler or..."

"Hey!" she croaked, jumping up, leaving an indentation in my couch. "You look hungry. Can I make you something?" she asked, stretching her arms and rolling up her starred and striped shirt.

"Well," I asked, "What can you make?"

"Love", she said, and before I could open my mouth to vomit, S. was off and cooking in the kitchen, leaving a trail of lettuce tobacco behind her ("So I can find my way back, Hansel...").

Fifteen minutes later she produced a meat loaf, one and half feet high.

"This is my special meat loaf. Eat, bubie, you'll love it. I always put in lots of yeast and baking soda. It's called Love. See," she said, batting her left set of false eye lashes. "I told you I could make love."

We ate in silence--not because S. had nothing to say, but because the meat loaf was still rising in our mouths.

"A regular high, man. Better than anything. Better than drugs. Which reminds me--I'm makin' the rounds of local drugstores. I found one that would knock you on your petunia. They well these groovy, wow, yow, man, paper clips there. Hey! Did I tell you about my neat-o nifty paper clip fetish?"

And before I could say Deja Vu, she began to explain it again. And then, somewhere between "groovy hydrants" and the vitamins she took as a child, she quickly got up from the kitchen chair, breaking it in seven parts ("I'm like that chick Goldilocks, y'know?") and straightened out the folds in her shirt. ("One must have respect for one's country, hon.")

"Babiee!" she screeched. "I gotta move, run, zoom, rush, split, my little totchka. I have this non-satiable, dissatisfiable urgent urge to get back to that old city dump once again," she cried, giving my meat loaf-laden cheek a pungent peck. "Ah... the city dump. Now I can once again communicate with Nature."

And faster than a speeding bulldozer, she left, leaving me with a disjointed jowl, a disabled paper clip "to remember your pal S. by" and a little Love on my plate.

PEACE TREATY

Cont. From Page 1

PRG who have even refused to discuss them" at the Paris peace talks.

The AYJP analysis of the "treaty" concludes: "It seems the height of hypocrisy for the unrepresentative inventors of this 'treaty' to believe that their one-sided proposals would be acceptable to the parties in the conflict..."

ELECTION

Cont. From Page 1

President: Karen Smith
Secretary-Treasurer: Judy Akins;

Male Representative to Honor Council: Raymond Hobby, Jef Walker;

Female Representative to Honor Council: Connie Dominy, Linda Finley, Pat Flair.

This Week We Are Celebrating:

Adding Machine Week

Otis Yopp's Birthday

Kevin Fosgate's Monthly Bath

Be Kind To Editor Week

The Intertable Bid Whisk Championship

Teams 1 Beebop and

Jimmy Team 2 Twinkle Fingers and Loosely

Team 3 Steve and Bill Z.

Team 4 Dirty and Fluff

Team 5 Bobbie and Massey

WALKTHON

Cont. From Page 1

completes. You do not have to walk all 25 miles, just walk as far as you wish.

Those who are unable to walk on May 8 but would like to walk are given an alternate date of May 6 at 5:00 p.m. This walk will be for only five miles through a wooded section. For further details contact Mr. Shadwell, Mr. Thrower, or Miss Donahoe.

Athletic Supporter

Kevin Fosgate

Probation: Pay or Play

It seems that during the past couple of years Ga. College has lost a few fine athletes due to questionable classroom, work and an extremely tight probation policy. How can a school expect to attract top grade athletes when the boy or girl has to maintain a high scholastic average during the time of practice and play?

When a student has the desire and talent to play on one of Ga. College's intercollegiate teams, he should be allowed to participate regardless of his academic standing. Realizing, of course, that Ga. College is very proud of HPER academic past, then perhaps a revision of the probation policy would be in order.

When a student comes to college he or she is definitely able to make a few decisions for himself. This student also realizes if his grades are up to par or not. It seems to me that if this individual wants to donate his time and sweat to a team then the college ought not to

refuse his services.

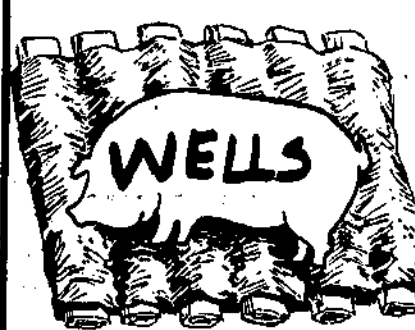
A partial solution would be to allow an athlete to participate on a team if he is on first quarter probation. One quarter of probation has rarely hurt anyone and extended probation could be used as a buffer zone, if necessary.

If the rules aren't changed after a game or match in which Ga. College goes down in defeat, perish the thought, then maybe the Colonials could challenge their opponents to a game of scrabble or something.

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Message From The Folks at ACLU

Next year for the first time, college-age people all over the country will be able to vote for their representatives in Congress. Georgians have had it is right for 25 years, but all congressmen are going to be especially sensitive, between now and November of next year, to what these new voters think.

One thing that senators and representatives think a whole lot about is getting reelected. They have found that not getting reelected has a bad effect on their influence on Capitol Hill. On the other hand, if they can stay in there long enough, they can become committee chairmen, and ultimately receive a State funeral attended by Heads of State.

One thing that college-age

people think a whole lot about is the draft. They have found that the draft has a bad effect on their life expectancy. On the other hand, if they can stay home long enough, they can not only enjoy life, but can test the parameters of liberty and pursue a little happiness.

College-age people who don't want young men to have a State funeral can kill the draft by making it clear to their congressmen that their State funerals may depend on how they vote on the draft.

Right now Congress is voting on bills to extend the draft, perhaps without student deferments. If you want to live long enough to see your congressman hauled down Pennsylvania Avenue, write to him and tell him that your interests may coincide, and that he should vote to:

1. kill the draft; or if he doesn't like that,
2. Extend it for only one year (so that the vote will come up again in an election year) or if

he can't hack that,

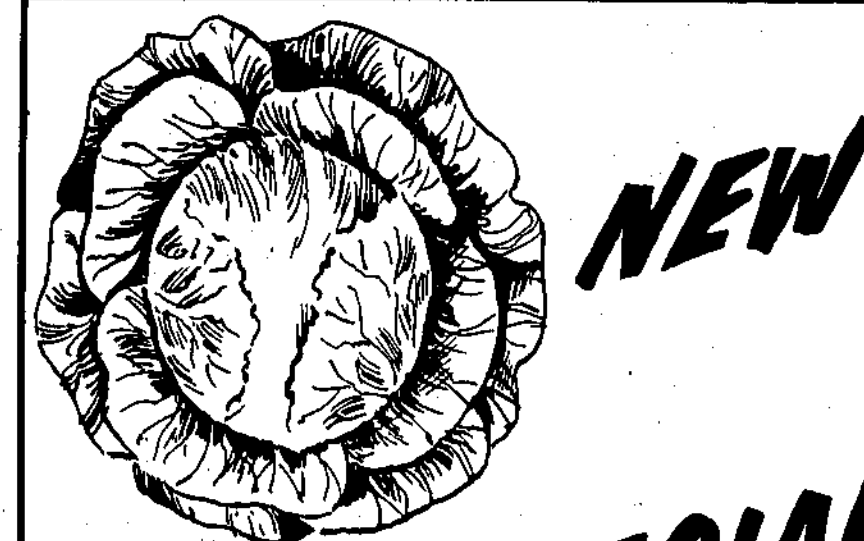
3. Keep the boys in college. The Senators from Georgia are Herman Talmadge and David Gambrell, and each has an office in the Old Senate Office Building. The House of Representatives will probably have voted by the time you see this, but it won't do any harm to write your representative so he knows what you think. A telegram or a letter addressed to John Doe, Congressman, Washington, D.C., will reach him if he happens to be named John Doe. Telegrams to congressmen are \$1.00 for 15 words.

This message has been brought to you by your friendly Georgia affiliate of the American Civil Liberties Union. For further information call: Ruste Kitfield, 404-523-5398

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The Colonnade

The Colonnade, the student newspaper of Georgia College at Milledgeville, is published weekly except during examinations and holidays. It serves as a clearing house for student opinion and as a medium of communication between students and activities on campus.

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Editorial Policy-The opinions expressed on the editorial page are those of the Editorial Board and do not necessarily comply with the opinions of the students, faculty or administration of Georgia College.

**THE EGG AND EYE
BY BOGAL**
THE BLACK CLOUDS IN
THE OTHERWISE AZURE
SKIES OF FT. LAUDERDALE
ELICIT FEAR, DREAD,
AND WIDEOUT FROM
OUR TWO SURFING
SPHEROID FRIENDS.....

**NOT TO MENTION
A RAPIDLY GROWING
DOUBTING OF THEIR
MASCULINITY.**
WHY IT'S NONE
OTHER THAN THAT
NEMESIS OF MALE
CHAUVINISM....
**QUEENIE
MEANIE!**



GSCW GAZETTEER

University Independents Undefeated After 3

In Thursday's action Mike Pizzarno's crew of savages took what appeared to be a sur-

prisingly easy victory away from a powerful Beeson team. The final score was 17 to 13. The

leading hitters for the Independents were Pizzarno and Smith. The big stick for the Bums was Randy Howell.

The Life Of Nick Nightowl Or Stop The World, I'm Stuck In Milledgeville

By Nick Nightowl

This is the city, Milledgeburg, best known for its exciting night life. My name is Nick Nightowl. I'm a student. It's my duty to walk these pleasure ridden streets in search of abundant excitement.

"Friday night March 7, 1971." It's a night just like all nights. Me and my girl Helen lone Homemaker were searching the streets in quest of another exciting night spot to hit. Suddenly in front of my eyes a great neon light flashed saying, "Billards and Booze Upstairs."

As we entered the Purple Palace, I was taken aside by the brilliant flashing lights, the 175 pound cage girls and the stench that struck my nose as I entered the door. Helen and I patrolled the Purple Palace for the remainder of the night giving it our Official College Seal of Approval.

Since Helen and I are quite intimately acquainted, I felt that I should give her a special treat in between the Purple Dormitory and Tell Dormitory. Thinking only of Helen, I put a nickel in the electric horse outside of the motion picture theatre and she got to ride for a full fifteen minutes.

Saturday Night, March 8, 1971 Being full of male virility, I felt that Helen and I should engage in some sort of physical contact. Helen and I decided that we would venture out from Milledgeburg and head for a place called Montclair Dam.

It certainly was a beautiful night at Montclair. Terribly Romantic! Helen slid closer to me, I slid closer to her. Suddenly our hands touched, we finally had made great physical contact with each other! We Indian wrestled for four hours and thirty-seven minutes straight.

This concluded another exciting weekend in Milledgeburg. Yes, I'll still be in search again next week for more excitement, more fun, more sensual pleasure than ever before.

In the second game the faculty put together a decent game in a losing effort. The Ennis team were the victors with Jerry Seymour once again leading the way. The final score was 25 to 14.

In Tuesday's action Ennis A squeaked by Beeson 8 to 7. The Independants clobbered the faculty 24 to 10.

Ennis A jumped to an early lead and then had to fight to hold on as costly throwing errors gave the Beeson Bums three runs. Things were evened though when a dropped fly ball gave the Ennis team the winning runs. Leading the Ennis hitters were "Intramural" Jerry Seymour and "Super Sub" Gary Birchall.

In the Second game the faculty once again demonstrated how not to play softball as the independants cruised to an easy 24 to 10. Victory. Johnny Chandler was leading hitter for the Independants with 6 x 6 contribution.

Congradulations are in order to "Roadrunner" Aliff for a Fantastic? catch and brilliant maneuvers on the basepaths. Also congrats to Harriette "stretch" Lipscomb for her double. Appalause should be lauded on Julian "Hack" Veal for his even showing up on the field.

GSCW Gazette Sports

News

The intramural weight lifting program is in the third week and the action is fast and furious. All dorms have been eliminated except for Beeson and Ennis. For the past two weeks the gym has been filled with tense excited girls all eagerly waiting for their turn in the weight room.

Today is the deciding day as "Muscles" Hawkins and Linda Crossbite compete against each other for the school title. These girls have been working out every day for the past two months in preparation for this big day. The staff of this paper wishes these girls the best of luck, and remember "it's not as important to win as it is to play fair."

Elsewhere on the sports scene the plans have been announced for sports day. The big day begins with a breakfast of wheaties and orange juice. Then on to the field for some good wholesome fun. The events begin with the always wild, sack race. Next on the agenda comes the traditional wheelbarrow race. The last event of the morning is the screamingly funny balloon burst. Then comes the brown bag lunch on front campus.

The afternoon brings on the exciting softball game between the seniors and the faculty members. This wonderful day ends with an exciting double feature movie on the sports field. The first feature is entitled "The care and treatment

of athletic injuries" and the second film is the heart-breaking "Winkie and his Wonderdog." This will conclude the memorous days activities.

Hickey Donald Ping-Pong Championship

Mr. Hickey of the Peabody School and Ruby Donald, Junior Physical Education Major, are the 1939 Ping Pong Champions of our college. They defeated Mr. Meek and Jerry Covington who had defeated Dr. Swearingen and Mickey McKeag in the semi-final. Hickey and Donald advanced to the last round of play by dusing out that skillful pair Miss Ramser and Dot Peacock.

Won Three out of Five The finals were played off in the best three out of five games. The scores as follows: 21-18, 19-21, 21-19, and 22-20. Each of the four games was won or lost by the close margin of two points, so you can imagine how exciting the final series was. Congratulations Mr. Hickey and Ruby and to all the contestants "nice ping!"

Quiz

1. How did Superman shave?
2. Why is Bimbo the Elephant dangerous?
3. Who was EL KABONG in real life?
4. Define erratum.
5. How did Snow White live with seven men and not have nasty rumors spread about her?
6. How do M & N's keep their chocolate in the inside?
7. Who said "But I only touched it with my finger?"
8. Paraphrase: If it feels good, do it.
9. Who was Vincent Van Gopher's best friend?
10. Name all four of the Bobsy twins (special bonus for Mike Chapman).

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